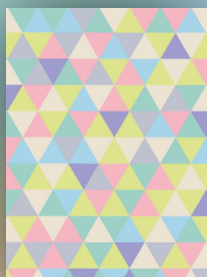




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From The Ground To The Sun



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Chapter 1 by Katie Butler

I bolted the door shut in hopes that the demons would not break through to my secret tree. I ran up the steep stairs to the few rooms that I had. There is no better way to explain my current situation than to say that I lived in a safe haven until a hole ripped open and hell poured out. I had luckily been able to help some friends escape and we went to my secret treehouse. I live now in what used to be my home village of Crystal Sun.

I jogged into the main room of the treehouse and told Jess and Kate, two of the friends I had managed to save, about the attack on the treehouse. We upped our defenses using an electronic pad in the wall as we heard the demons thumping on the door below.

Chapter 2 by Finale



The plasteel bark of the tree groaned. A ripple ran from the roots to the tips of its branches as the millions of pores on its surface squeezed closed. The surface turned from matte brown to cobalt blue in a wave. The thumping on the door became a hollow metallic clang and the tree was still.

Using the interface pad I quickly tapped in a new code. This one enabled the use of the roots for

offensive purposes. They would rise from the ground and target any living creature in its root base. I didn't like to do this but an [authenticated](#) The downside of this method of defense is that [the percentage of roots used](#) The demon [to 50% and touched](#)

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"commit". Jess and Kate applied their thumbprints to the pad and we hurried to an alcove to hold on.

The tree seemed to lift slightly in the air and sway a little. There was a chorus of rasps as roots pulled free and the shriek of demons as they started their bloody work.

I looked across at Kate and half grimaced, half smiled.

Then came a boom and a shudder. Kate's eyes locked to mine, the colour fading from her face.

"Ram", she mouthed.

Chapter 3 by Ally



"What do we do?" I mouthed back.

But Kate wasn't looking. She was staring at the ground with a pained expression on her face. She was preparing herself to die.

Ram couldn't be avoided, there was no living through his wrath. He had the power and strength of 100 demons put together.

thump,thump,thump....

and he was coming upstairs.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft)

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